

HAWAIIAN GAZETTE

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CHARLES S. CRANE

FRIDAY

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MANILA LIKES REPORTED FILIKIA.

The Manila Times says, "I told you so," in commenting on the report that there are Filipino laborers in Hawaii so anxious to get back to their native land that they have appealed to their countrymen at home to come to their rescue. In an editorial in the Manila paper of recent date, in commenting on the fact that a mass meeting to raise funds for the Filipinos "languishing in Hawaii" had been held, this appears:

Seriously, the above is what might have been expected. Those who have had to do with Filipino labor can understand the situation thoroughly. There is an element of the population that will work fairly well under certain favorable conditions and surroundings. The Atlantic, Gulf and Pacific Company appears to have been quite successful with Filipino labor at their Mariveles quarries where they employ considerable numbers of them, and also in their Manila shops and works.

The street railway of Manila was constructed at a cost for labor that was less than the estimates and natives alone were employed on the work. Other instances could be cited where satisfactory results are being obtained from the Filipino as a laborer.

As a rule the greatest difficulties experienced have been found to develop in attempts to employ labor in numbers at points removed where the men have had to be transported into a strange region. While, taken on his own "dang heap," a fair amount of work can be got out of the average Filipino, he will be found very much averse to leaving what is home to him; and those first attracted by labor agents comprise the scum of undesirables who are always looking for a snap in an office or a soft job as houseboy.

We have never felt any sympathy for the recruiting agents of the Hawaiian Planters' Association in their efforts to obtain Filipinos for work on the plantations in these islands. While those of the local population who will not work can easily be spared, those who will do so are very much in demand here where there is an abundance of employment for them.

But even though we were surfeited with labor there still would be little disposition on our part to favor Hawaii by encouraging the surplus to go there, for their interests have always been antagonistic to the Philippines and their representatives in Washington have ever been found opposing legislation framed to benefit these islands. So we have nothing to thank the people of Hawaii for while there is much to remember that merits our censure.

It now appears that some of the Filipinos who were induced to go to Hawaii by the fair prospects of comparatively high wages, have become dissatisfied and want to return home. The discovery that they would be expected to really work for their wages must have appalled them and then they found that they couldn't live there without working which was more terrifying still, so they want to come home where they can "bum" show from their parasites or go out and pick it off the trees; or where, if worst comes to the worst, they can immolate themselves on the altar of labor for a day and exist on the proceeds for a week.

In the meantime their patriotic brethren in Manila, in mass meeting assembled, lifted up their hands to Heaven and solemnly swore to extend them succor, which means providing them with steerage passage back to the old sod.

THE KANELA CASE.

In this issue appears a letter of explanation in regard to the Sam Kanela outrage, written, as it states, "in justice to the county attorney's office." The Advertiser, in criticizing the dropping of the case against Kanela, did not intend to be nor was it unjust to the city attorney or any of his deputies. What this paper desired to draw attention to is the fact that human life and human injuries are held of so little account in this community where automobile accidents are concerned that one of the most dastardly actions of years is allowed to pass unpunished.

The attorneys retained to assist in the prosecution now state that a conviction under existing law was impossible!

Is this a joke, or are the laws so bungled in framing or interpretation that it is not possible to punish a man who will deliberately leave a wounded man to die in the street, a man wounded by himself, either accidentally or through criminal carelessness?

It is said in excuse of lynching parties that law nowadays carries with it few of the elements of justice. That there is truth in the accusations against the law appears in the communication from Kinney, Ballou, Prosser and Anderson.

It is interesting to know how very little protection the mantle of the law gives us and how successfully legislatures, courts and lawyers have been able to divorce law from justice.

INGERSOLL AND PROHIBITION.

Bob Ingersoll was a man fearless in the expression of his opinion, a man who knew men, their feelings, their desires and their hopes. At one time he was probably the most hated man in America, drawing down upon himself the wrath of the churches. That he was a moral man, few denied during his lifetime and none deny now. That he was a man of earnest conviction, few will dispute. His ideas of the liquor traffic and the necessity for prohibition, clothed in his own words, cut clean to the bone. He said:

I am aware that there is a prejudice against any man engaged in the manufacture of alcohol. I believe from the time it issues from the coiled and poisoned worm in the distillery until it enters into the hell of death, dishonor and crime, that it dishonors everybody who touches it from its source to where it ends. I do not believe that anybody can contemplate the subject without becoming prejudiced against the liquor crime. All we have to do is to think of the wrecks on either side of the stream, of the suicides, insanity, ignorance and destitution, produced by the devilish thing.

And when you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prisons, of the scaffolds upon either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against the damned stuff called alcohol.

GAMBLING AND EMBEZZLEMENT.

It is a splendid advertisement, is it not, for the public chauffeurs of this city that a boy embezzler should confess to the police that he had stolen the money to play it in a gambling game conducted by some of the ones in whose hands many of the public place their safety every day?

It is probably more of a coincidence than otherwise that the accused leader of this gambling fraternity should be Joe Leal, a man driven out of office by this paper, but exonerated by a grand jury and named by the Galt as its candidate for the office of deputy sheriff of Honolulu.

It is more than a coincidence that the others named as principals in this gambling game, in which boys steal money to play, should have been those whose machines have killed and maimed pedestrians, and been generally recklessly driven about the streets.

Barely there is some way whereby the public can be protected against men of the Leal class, men of the Kanela class, men of the Cluney class. Are the tourists who come to Honolulu to be turned over to such as these? What guarantee has anyone here that the strangers will not be fleeced as has been the boy who stole fifty dollars to get into their game?

When Leal was under investigation before, his "friends" rallied to his support. Let us note what they do now.

George C. Beckley was a kindly man, whose good qualities were too often overlooked by reason of his idiosyncrasies. He did much for the advancement of the Islands, much in a quiet way for charity, much for the good of his people. Nothing that he did of the things that made him so well known throughout the Islands and on the Pacific Coast tended toward the mean and much that he did for the community in which he lived was toward the great. He was a good citizen and his place will be hard to fill.

PATRIOTISM AND THE FOURTH.

The fact that Honolulu has not prepared any set program for the celebration of the Fourth of July does not imply a lack of patriotism on the part of her citizens. The days have gone by when patriotism demanded for its expression the firing of cannon and the explosion of firecrackers. Even the swelling periods of the orator are no longer essential to a proper celebration of the day. Honolulu can be as patriotic in her own home yards as she could assembled in public mass meeting to listen to a loud Demosthenes verbally twist the lion's tail.

The younger generation, perhaps, miss the noise and excitement that in the celebration of the anniversary of Independence Day. Those who have the weight of a few more years on our shoulders feel little patriotic for that.

There is something the moods of expression of which depend largely on circumstances and age. Youth likes noise and excitement. So it is not strange that in the youth of our country the country itself demanded a noisy Fourth. But the United States of America is growing older. The country has grown away from its childhood and has acquired the wisdom of added years. Its emotions are just as deep as they were when it was younger, but they are less volatile. They are aroused by the matters of the moment rather than by the deeds of the past. We honor the boys of '76 as much as did our fathers who lived when the country was still in its exuberant youth, but we exhibit our admiration in a different way. We need not express it in words, not even in the words of the old-time Fourth of July orator. We no longer require the explosion of firecrackers to remind us of the minute guns of the men of Lexington. We are growing up, that is all.

The anniversary of the birth of the nation will be celebrated today in Honolulu as truly as anywhere else in the United States. But the celebration will be in the hearts of the citizens rather than in the shoutings of the crowd.

Now and then a cannon or an anvil will be fired. At intervals joyful youth will explode a string of crackers. No doubt he will be materially aided in this expression of his feelings by the Chinese population. But this will be incidental. The Fourth will really be celebrated in Honolulu chiefly in the fact that Hawaii is a part of the United States and that all of her citizens, of whatever race and birth, have the right to honor in their hearts those men of a hundred and thirty-four years ago who went forth to battle for the independence that is now ours.

DICKINSON ON HURRY UP TRIP

(Continued from Page One.)

promised to return some day, however, either in his or another incarnation, and make Hawaii a proper visit.

These were the only speeches of the banquet and there was but one toast drunk, that to the President of the United States.

A Hawaiian quartet club, in the entrance hall, played during the banquet.

The Secretary's Speech.

The secretary of war was introduced in the pavilion by E. D. Tenney:

"I would not have any one infer from the fact that I have consented to speak here," said Mr. Dickinson, "that I am traveling around the country like many of our statesmen with a speech in my system that I am anxious to be delivered of. (Laughter.) I had a friend who said he was like a slot machine and that all you had to do was to put a dinner into him to get a speech. I do not wish to lose an opportunity of expressing the pleasure I have experienced in my visit to Honolulu and my deep appreciation of the courtesies that have been bestowed upon me from the time of my arrival this morning to this hour.

"I found that I had been preceded by what I would regard as a favorable introduction and it showed how Hawaii keeps step with the times. I saw that my presence was announced in the paper today, but I recognized that I had been disguised as my friend Judson Harmon. I hope the publication of that picture will not bring harm to my friend Harmon in his political aspirations. I should regret to be an innocent cause of putting any obstacle in the way of his hopes. (Laughter.) I have always observed that in America—I mean in our part of America, for I do not imply that this is not a part of America—we have always had a feeling that in turning this way we were going to a foreign country. That was what I anticipated. I found nothing of the sort, except in the climate, in the vegetation and the rare and striking colors of your flowers, but in meeting your people I realize that this is a part of our great Republic, with the same sentiments, the same aspirations, living under the same laws and that we all have the same loyalty for the same flag. (Applause.)

"Some of you, I believe, have not experienced all the beauties of Hawaii. I don't think you all appreciate the loveliness that surrounds you, but for the benefit of those, I want to suggest to you that at about two-thirty on any afternoon you climb up the circuitous route to the top of Diamond Head and when you have seen the vista from there why will you then appreciate something in Hawaii I fear some of you have not experienced. (Laughter.)

"My visit here is mainly official. It was said today by Mr. Tenney that one complaint you had was that we stop here only as a halting place and spend a day or a night and a half only. I told him in response to that, that it was because they did not know about the country, but that no one stops on his second trip for only a day or a day and a half.

"The principal object of my visit here, so far as Hawaii is concerned, is to look after the defenses of the Islands, and the military posts, and I will say to you, what you probably already know, that the United States government has some rather ambitious plans in connection with the extension of these posts and the military establishment here, and it is probable, in the near future, that there will be a considerable increase in the number of soldiers that will come from the United States and remain as a permanent garrison.

"I have no special message to you from the President of the United States, but I feel that I can congratulate this part of the country upon having, in the presidency, a man who has such a thorough training and wide experience in our national affairs to discharge the high duties of his office, that it should appeal to you on account of his experience and knowledge of affairs in the East. So few Americans have any knowledge or conception of the East, of its commerce and aspirations of the people. The President is exceptional in this respect. He has a wide and accurate knowledge of the commerce of this part of the country, and you can always rely on finding in him not only one who is sympathetic but one who has a basic knowledge in thoroughly understanding all the problems

in the advancement of your interests here.

"It is a happy occasion to come here on this patriotic day and those of us who have left our homes behind, and here the same declaration of independence, and the same flag and those who are a part and parcel of our own people and as essentially a citizen as we are. (Applause.)

"With these few short and rambling remarks I desire to thank you for the courtesies you have extended to me."

No Time Lost.

When the *Siberia* was moored at the Alakea wharf, where the Hawaiian band rendered a musical greeting, the secretary of war, General Edwards and other military officers in his party, together with the local reception committee, Acting Governor Mott-Smith, Rear-Admiral Rees, U.S.N.; Capt. Hugh Rodman, U.S.N., commanding the special squadron composed of the cruisers *Cleveland* and *Chattanooga*; Captain McDonald of the *Chattanooga*, Col. Walter Schuyler, U.S.A.; Major Leary, U.S.M.C., and other officers boarded the United States lightship tender, commanded by Lieutenant-Commander Houston, U.S.N.; Captain Keriger, master, and the party was soon en route to Pearl Harbor. The debarkation of the party from the *Siberia* and the embarkation on the *Kukui* was done quickly and with military precision. The cruise to Pearl Harbor gave opportunity for the secretary of war to observe the contour of the hills and mountains and the general lay of the land, the fortification points, and points recommended for fortification, being pointed out to him.

Visited Battery Selfridge.

On arriving opposite Battery Selfridge, Fort Kamehameha, a landing was made and the secretary visited and inspected the battery of two twelve-inch guns already mounted there, but not manned. He returned to the vessel without delay and the cruise of the *Siberia* was made, the Pearl Harbor naval site and the drydock being shown. At the Peninsula the party was met by autos and the secretary, General Edwards and one or two others, accompanied by Colonel Schuyler, left immediately for Schofield Barracks, Lelehu, where the Fifth Cavalry is quartered in a temporary cantonment. The secretary went over the plain and was shown the two sites recommended in majority and minority reports of the local army board. It is understood that the secretary will cut the Gordian knot and designate the place where the permanent \$2,000,000 post to be erected, and that in a few months the quarter-master-general of the army will give orders to commence the work there. In the course of time the war department plans to quarter a maximum of four thousand troops. The secretary was accorded military honors at Schofield Barracks. The party returned to town shortly after noon and lunched at the Young Hotel.

Visited Town Forts.

The afternoon was devoted to an inspection of Fort Shafter, Fort De Russy at Waikeiki, Fort Ruger at Diamond Head, while Fort Armstrong, at the mouth of the channel, was noted as the *Siberia* came into port in the morning. After lunch the party visited Fort Ruger, the secretary going through the tunnel and inspecting the trig station in the sea face of Diamond Head. He inspected the gun foundations at Fort De Russy and afterwards went to the Pali, returning to the Young Hotel about a quarter of an hour before the dinner hour.

SAYS LEAL IS RUNNING JOINT

(Continued from Page One.)

Leal, Kanela and a few of the others will return from Maui this morning. The rest, most of whom are chauffeurs, are in town.

McDuffie has made several attempts to land the game, but has never succeeded. At one time he and a few of the others spent a good part of the night on the roof of the Arlington trying to find out what room the men were gambling in, but were unable to locate it.

Liner Carries Big Cargo.

The *Siberia* brought 525 tons of freight to Honolulu, the most of which was cement, amounting to 4000 bags. She has 2400 tons for Manila and about 200 tons for Japan.

The cargo consigned to Manila consists of general merchandise for Philippine commission merchants.

The *Siberia* sails this morning at five o'clock. It was first announced that she would sail at seven o'clock, but the steamers' officials changed the plans.

MEN TO BE PROUD OF

John T. McCrosson, Lewis Brothers and Jorgen Jorgenson.

By Lorrin A. Thurston.

Imagination is a great faculty. Executive ability is another. Perseverance removes mountains. A combination of all three is rare. When they are combined in one man, however, and that man meets an opportunity, the opportunity might as well surrender gracefully at once, as otherwise it will be ignominiously run to earth and captured.

Hawaii has produced and developed many men of imagination, of executive ability and of enduring perseverance, some of whom have accomplished much and others less; but in the front rank of those who have written their names large across the map of Hawaii is John T. McCrosson. In spite of this fact, such is the quiet unassuming modesty of the man, that there are probably but few of the readers of *The Advertiser* who realize why, at this particular time, these statements should be made.

The reason why Mr. McCrosson is entitled to the center of the stage is, that, long years ago, he had the imagination to conceive that the great wilderness between Hamakua and Kohala could be made productive, by yielding up its water to the benefit of the surrounding country.

Others thought of the same thing; but with them the vision passed and other thoughts occupied their minds. With McCrosson it became an obsession, pervading his vision by day and his dreams by night. He spent months in the almost impenetrable jungle, climbing precipices, forcing his way through swamps and swimming streams. For days at a time he was soaked by rains above and floods below, his life many times endangered by falling rocks, clondbursts and accidents; but with dogged perseverance he kept at it until he had accumulated a mass of facts and figures that demonstrated that the water was there; that it was at an elevation which made it available and that the engineering difficulties could be overcome. This information was laid before the sugar planters of Kohala and Hamakua. They were keen hard-headed men, but they lacked the necessary imagination.

Where McCrosson saw water heads and reservoirs and ditches, the planters saw only precipices and jungle and swamps.

Where McCrosson saw water for power, for irrigation, for fluming, for breaking up the Hamakua droughts when drinking water sells by the bucket, and for revolutionizing the business and development of the whole north end of the Island of Hawaii, they saw a bottomless pit, into which a golden flood must pour before any water would come out. Consequently, after the manner of keen business men who lack imagination, they let the opportunity slip by.

For years McCrosson went up and down the land trying to inoculate someone with the virus of imagination which would not let him rest. Eventually the planters of Kohala waked up and made the Kohala ditch, first a possibility and then a reality; but the far greater project—the embryo Hamakua ditch—still festered, a lonely microbe, in McCrosson's brain alone.

Ignored by the sugar planters; turned down by the capitalists of Hawaii and looked at askance by those of San Francisco, the proposition was taken to London, and submitted to the scrutiny of those who finance the world's projects. Even here the bump of imagination was a hollow in the skull.

Back to Hawaii came McCrosson, and the Goddess of Fortune, so long fickle, smiled at last, and introduced him to Fred and Harry Lewis. No one had ever guessed them to be artists; but of all the many who listened to the description of McCrosson's dream picture, they alone had the artistic faculty developed enough to be able to share with him in seeing it a reality while it was yet in shadowland; they alone had the sand to put the money which they had accumulated by years of hard work in Hawaii, back into Hawaii—nearly \$200,000 of it—and made the great Hamakua ditch a possibility.

First the comparatively small upper ditch, beginning at an elevation of nearly 4000 feet, and furnishing from seven to fifteen millions of gallons of water a day, was completed; and now the "Great Hamakua Ditch," as it is entitled to be called, begins its career, which will continue a blessing to mankind, when every living being now in Hawaii will be but a memory.

Figures do not begin to tell the story of what the Hamakua ditch means to the Island of Hawaii; but the statement that it has cost nearly \$1,000,000; that it has a capacity of 100,000,000 gallons of water a day; that it is faced with cut stone or reinforced concrete for the entire twenty-four miles of its length; that from the water head to the exit from Waipio Valley, a distance of nearly nine miles, the "ditch" is no ditch at all; but a continuous tunnel, with only three breaks, where it comes out of the face of the bluff to span a narrow gorge and plunge into the face of the opposite precipice, once more to bury itself in the lava depths; and that there are as yet unused possibilities for the incidental development of 8000-horsepower, which can be distributed as electric energy all over the Island of Hawaii, give some conception of what the Great Ditch means.

Although the tunnel is continuous, occasional peepholes run out at right angles from the main tunnel, to the face of the precipice, provided dumps for the tunnel debris, and now afford panoramic views into the valley a thousand feet below and of numerous flashing waterfalls booming down through jungle thickets on the opposite banks.

Any reference to the "Great Ditch" is incomplete that does not tell how McCrosson perseverance and Lewis and were supplemented by the untiring energy and marvelous skill of Jorgen Jorgenson, the man who has engineered the great enterprise from the time when he swung around the face of the precipices, running the preliminary survey to the last hour of the last night, when he was summoned from the dedication festivities to the front, nine miles away, by the telephonic message that a fifty-ton boulder, falling a quarter of a mile, had crushed a giant flume into kindling wood—the last protest of the Water God of Waipio against the intrusion of the stranger.

From the first stroke of the pick to the flowing of the water over the measuring weir, only fourteen months elapsed; within which time, miles of trails, were built; camps constructed and supplies and material of every kind transported into the roughest kind of trackless mountain, and all the work done on the face of precipices too steep and slippery for even a goat to pasture on. Thirteen hundred men were put to work and kept steadily at it in day and night shifts, simultaneously working on eighty different tunnel faces. It requires no technical knowledge to appreciate that the chief engineer of such an enterprise, who accomplishes such results, is a master of his profession.

Hawaii has reason to be proud that she possesses such citizens as have created the great Kohala mountain ditch system. It is such as they that make any country progressive and prosperous. May they live long and prosper, and may the Territory continue to enjoy the benefit of their energy and pluck, in connection with other development enterprises, for many years to come.

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